Act 2 Chapter 1 Credits

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WARNING:

This story contains shounen-ai elements and the dark and dramatic theme may not be appropriate for younger readers.

Consider yourself warned!

-Esthetique Staff

THE MACROPHAGE BUTTERFLY
Han Lu

"Do you love me?
"Yes, I love you."
Repeating these lines non-stop is
like a nightmare binding me

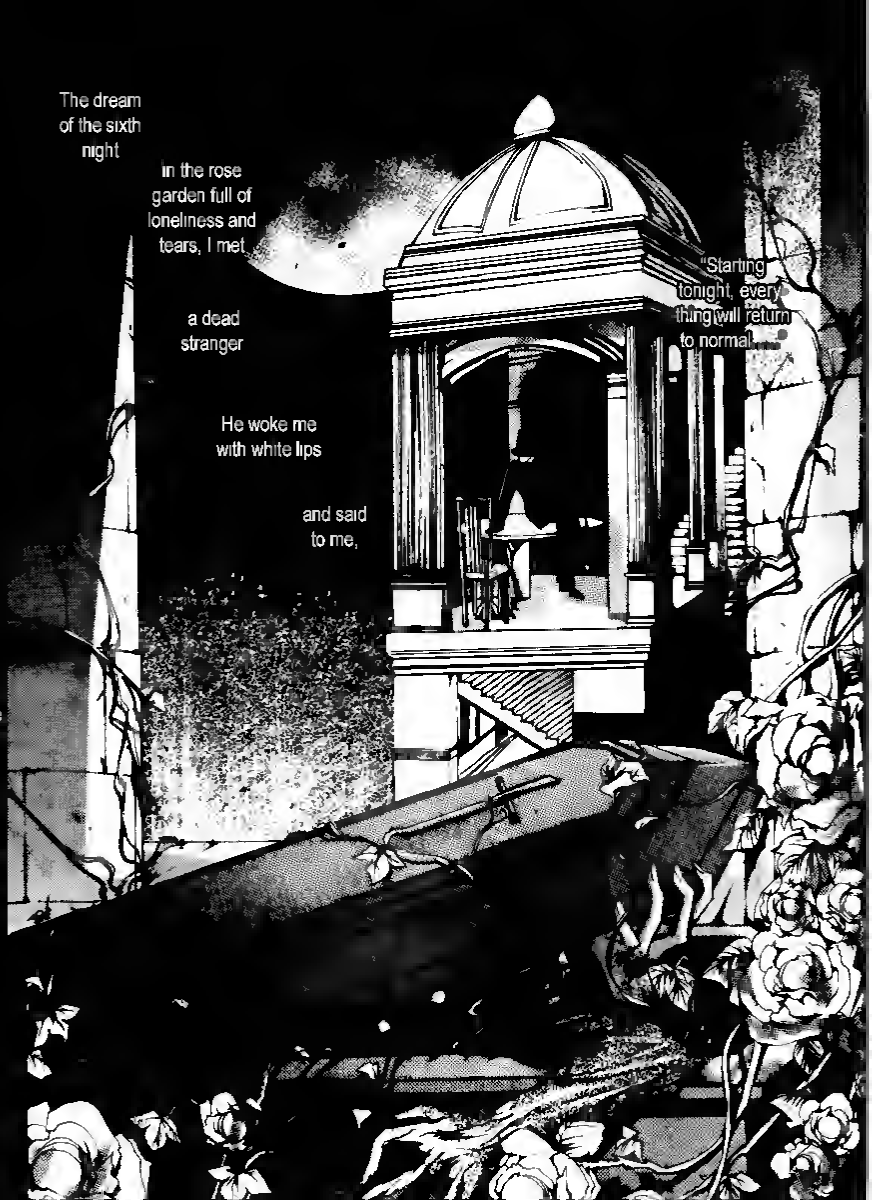
The dream of the first night
in the sinister rose garden,
I met a flawless child,
he watched me with ice-cold eyes

The dream of the second night
in the rose garden full of lies,
I met a holy savior,
he gently scolded me

The dream of the third night
in the rose garden full of twisted pain,
I met an illusionary angel,
he embraced me with two arms filled
with deep emotion

The dream of the fourth night
in the cruel sorrowful rose garden,
I met a blind singer,
he sang sorrowful songs to comfort me

The dream of the fifth night
in the rose garden full of insanity and
curses,
I met a lost lover
He used his ice-cold hands,
and buried me in the nest of butterfly
corpses


The dream of the sixth night
in the rose garden full of loneliness and tears, I met
a dead stranger
He woke me with white lips
and said to me,
"Starting tonight, everything will return to normal..."

"Do you love me?"

MY BELOVED

"Yes, I love you."

ARE YOU AVAILABLE NEXT WEEK? I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN EARLIER...

Black-hearted,
a cruel lover,
without even a half
a thought of neglect in
your heart...
please continue yearning
for my love

OKAY.

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANY-WAYS...
BEING FREE IS BORING, TOO.
NEW YORK
Every day is filled with countless, strange stories of gold diggers, filled with the taste of corruption in the industrial-ized city of New York
This place has countless risk-takers and pickpockets with dreams of glory
There're also countless people coming because of dreams that end up on the streets
Politicians, lawyers, thieves, beggars... every kind of people
Rich brats, lighted signs, are its bait, drawing all people into a trap, buried in its icy-cold abdomen.....

HEY YOU,
I SPENT SO MUCH TIME ON YOU,
AND YOU WANT TO THROW ME AWAY LIKE YOU WOULD AN OLD PAIR OF SHOES?
I
YOU'RE SO HEART-LESS..
We don't have anything to do with each other any more!
I'm begging you
Ha kuci
stop bothering me...
YOU THINK THIS TINY AMOUNT OF MONEY IS ENOUGH TO GET RID OF ME?

Flap
I JUST CAN'T HELP TELLING OTHERS...
ABOUT THE BAD THINGS I DO...
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL MEMO-RIES...
THIS...
THIS IS...
ME, I'M A PERSON THAT LOVES FAME...
DO I NEED TO SEND THESE TO YOUR COM-PANY?

SHUT UP! NAME YOUR PRICE! JUST TELL ME HOW MUCH!
DON'T EVER BOTHER ME AGAIN! LEAVE AFTER YOU GET THE MONEY, JUST PRETEND THAT WE NEVER EVEN MET!
FEDERAL
U.S. A600
NEXT TIME I RUN OUT OF MONEY, YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME!
MY BE-LOVED LAWYER
knock knock
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, I DIDN'T REMEMBER TO BRING THE NEGA-TIVES
I'M SO SORRY...

My home is a small white house, hidden between the leaves, an illusion that emits the scent of green grass
In the corner of the parking lot my dad's broken immobile bus is parked and is decorated with the ivy that my mom took from the streets as decoration
Playing hide and seek in the bright alley, on the path of the sunset
My dad helped me tie my shoelaces, the me that lightly entered a dream state, went on a little field trip
Riiing
The white room with the blazing lights filled me with an indescribable happiness...
even though I'm in a dream state, even in a dream state —
Riiing

YO.
WHO'S THIS?
JOEY?
I CAN'T GO, I'M REALLY SICK...
I'M LYING IN BED RIGHT NOW.
COME VISIT ME WITH FLOWERS
EH? I STOOD YOU UP?
RIGHT WE HAD A DATE TODAY...
HEY...
NICE CAR -- A FERRARI! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT?

CLINK
HEY!
THE GUY IN THE BLACK CLOTHES!
HI! MR. HANDSOME!
CAN I HITCH A RIDE?
YOU CAN'T.

I JUST RECOVERED FROM A SERIOUS ILLNESS, MY LEG'S BROKEN, I CAN'T WALK VERY WELL, AND I DON'T HAVE A CENT ON ME
IF I STAY HERE, I'LL END UP SLEEPING ON THE STREETS
WE'RE NOT GOING THE SAME WAY
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
JUST GIVE ME A RIDE
WOW! YOUR CAR'S SO COOL! IT MUSTVE BEEN EXPENSIVE, RIGHT?
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A REGULAR EMPLOYEE,
WHAT DO YOU DO?

BUSI-NESS-MAN?
OR THE SON OF A RICH FAMILY?
WHERE DO YOU WANT OFF?
I HAVEN'T DECIDED YET...
SUCH A PRETTY WATCH.
AND...
YOUR FINGERS ARE ALSO REALLY PRETTY...
LONG AND SKINNY... AND REALLY WELL-PROPORTIONED...

YOU.....
JUST WHAT IS IT THAT YOU DO? ARE YOU AVAILABLE TONIGHT?
STOP THE CAR!
I HATE A MAN IN UNIFORM!
I'M A POLICE-MAN.
IF YOU HAD TOLD ME EAR-LIER, I WOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE CAR!

Waa—
PULL
Ah
YOU HITCHED A RIDE TO DO THESE THINGS, RIGHT?
IF YOU KNEW, WHY'D YOU LET ME?

Slide
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE A COP
HOW CAN THEY POSSIBLY WEAR SUCH AN EXPENSIVE WATCH?
SAH DA!
CRY~
Please don't take me to the shimmer..... I've just recovered from a serious illness my leg is broken. I'm cold and hungry. I'd die if you sent me there.....
Sorry .....
I was just joking with the police-man.
STILL DON'T BELIEVE ME?

Riiing
Riiing
OKAY
eh?
HEL-
LO,
YOU CAN
GO NOW.
Riiing
THIS
IS JUN.
PLEASE
SPEAK.
AKUE!
IL— 0647213

THANKS FOR LETTING ME GO
MR. HANDSOME POLICE MAN
ANNA?
SORRY.
I JUST ENCOUNTERED A SLIGHT PROBLEM.
Crumple

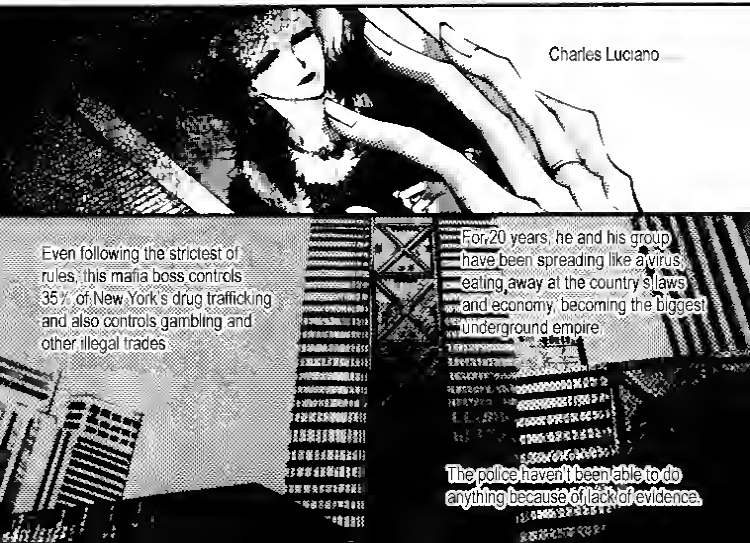
MY BE-
LOVED,
I'M
ALMOST
HOME
YES,
I LOVE
YOU,
TOO.
BEEP
YOU—
ARE
YOU
DEAF?!

WE'RE VERY AWARE OF THE ILLEGAL ACTIONS OF YOU GARBAGE OF SOCIETY! WHO'S THE SNITCH?
THIS PACKAGE OF DRUGS WAS FOUND IN YOUR POSSESSION. CHARLES' UNDERLINGS GAVE IT TO YOU, RIGHT?
DO YOU WANT TO SIT IN JAIL FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE? SPILL IT!
DO I LOOK THE TYPE OF GUY THAT HAS A COUPLE THOUSAND DOLLARS?!
SHUT UP! THESE DRUGS ARE WORTH OVER TEN GRAND—
OFFICER, I'M JUST A SMALL FRY—.
MR. JUN—
MR. POLICE-MAN—
YOU GAR-BAGE..
149 • 211

Click
DIREC-TOR.
YOU CALLED FOR ME?
JUN, HAVE A SEAT.
I WANTED TO DIS-CUSS A CASE FROM 12 YEARS AGO
WEREN'T YOU A STUDENT THEN?
I REMEMBER THAT THERE WAS A CASE AT THAT TIME THAT SHOCKED THE ENTIRE COUNTRY.
SHE HAD TO TESTIFY AGAINST THE OWN-ER OF THE OIL COM-PANY.
YES, AT YALE
I GRAD-UATED IN '89
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE "MAFIA LOVER LAWSUIT CASE," RIGHT?
AT THE TIME, THE GOVERN-MENT
USED A PITIFUL SPANISH GIRL
CLICK

THEY USED A LEGAL OIL COMPANY AS A COVER FOR BLACK-MAIL, MONEY LAUNDERING, MURDER, AND OTHER CRIMES
THE CASE LASTED FOR MORE THAN THREE YEARS THE GOVERN-MENT FINALLY GOT TANG, WITH HIS COUNTLESS CRIMES, BEHIND BARS
AFTER THE CASE, SHE JUST DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR...
THE SPANISH GIRL WAS ACTUALLY THE LOVER OF THE DEFENDENT, "TANG" CHARLES LUCIANO
DURING THE THREE YEARS AS AN IMPORTANT WITNESS, HIS [illegible] THE BEST PROTECTION.
THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT THEY EXECUTED THE "WITNESS PROTECTION PROGRAM"
BUT THIS SPANISH MAFIA LOVER DIDN'T GET THIS TREAT-MENT.
CHANG-ING THE IDENTITY OF THE PERSON UNDER PROTEC-TION, AND HIDING THEM IN ANOTHER PLACE
THEIR FILES ARE UNDER NATIONAL SCRUTINY, THEIR NAMES WON'T BE MENTIONED BY ANYONE, AND THE FEDERAL GOVERN-MENT WILL GIVE THEM A LIFETIME OF SAFETY. IN THE TWELVE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, ALL THINGS RE-LATED TO THE GOV-ERNMENT, GUN TRAFFICKING, AND ALL HIGH-PROFILE CASES WERE TREATED LIKE THIS.
SHE WAS QUICKLY FORGOTTEN BY THE GOV-ERNMENT AND, IN THE TWO YEARS THAT FOLLOWED TANG KEPT ASKING FOR AN APPEAL GOT ANOTHER TRIAL AND WAS BAILED OUT OF JAIL.

HMM, OUR KIND BOSS HAD A SUDDEN REVELATION ABOUT THIS PITIFUL SPANISH BEAUTY?
IN FACT, THE GUBERNATORIAL ELECTION IS ALMOST HERE, SO...
THE GOVERNOR HOPES TO UNDERSTAND THE LIFESTYLE OF HIS CITIZENS
GO SEE IF SHE NEEDS ANY HELP...
STARTING TOMORROW, I'M ON VACATION.
JUST HAVE A PEEK AT THAT WOMAN'S HOUSE ON YOUR WAY...
IT WON'T AFFECT YOUR VACATION.
THIS IS THE PHOTO AND THE ADDRESS.


Charles Luciano
Even following the strictest of rules, this mafia boss controls 35% of New York's drug trafficking and also controls gambling and other illegal trades.
For 20 years, he and his group have been spreading like a virus, eating away at the country's laws and economy, becoming the biggest underground empire.
The police haven't been able to do anything because of lack of evidence.

This kind of mafioso, in his 6 years out of prison, would he really not seek revenge on the person that helped the government send him to jail?
You don't even have to guess the outcome.....

I DON'T KNOW THIS WOMAN.
PLEASE TAKE A CLOSER LOOK HAVE YOU SEEN HER NEARBY?
NO!
NEVER SAW HER!
THANKS
People in the slums always move around, and this address is from more than ten years ago.....
I've looked everywhere in this region.....
EVEN IF THEY HAVEN'T BEEN CHASED AWAY, MOVING IS STILL NORMAL... SIGH, I SHOULD JUST GO BACK...

The car's locked? Is there someone inside?
CLICK
AH!!
HEY, YOU...

YOU GUYS.
ARE THERE MORE PEOPLE IN THE CAR?!
Z~~
DAMN!

HEY! WAIT A SEC!
STOP!
BAM
AH!!
SO IT WAS YOU!
Ha...
Ha...
NO WONDER THAT CAR LOOKED FAMILIAR...
BASTARD!
Ha...
WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN MY CAR?
CHATTING.

DON'T GO THROUGH PEOPLE'S POCKETS.
YOU.....
YOU, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! HOW ANNOYING!!
LET GO! LET GO!
PUSH
IS THIS THE FEE FOR "CHATTING" WITH PEOPLE?
WHAT'S THIS?

LET ME GO THIS ONCE, OKAY?
MR. HAND-SOME?
WHY HAVEN'T YOU CALLED ME?

Need...more...staff...

ESTHETIQUE NEEDS YOU TO HELP SAVE THIS CUTE LITTLE FELLA! DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES? WE NEED EDITORS, STAT!

JOIN US AT
HTTP://WWW.ESTHETIQUE-REALM.NET

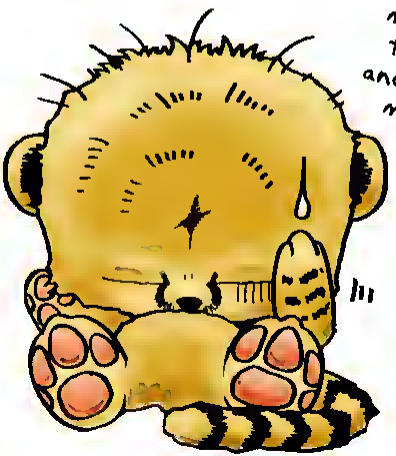


IMAGE FROM ME AND MY AINIA BY RYAN